

01183

GOLD
MEDAL
BOOK

HARVEY KURTZMAN'S FAST-ACTING

35-

HELP!

*Don't reach for that pill! Sit still and go crazy
with the best cartoons, photos and satire
from America's zaniest humor magazine*



HARVEY KURTZMAN'S

~~FAST-ACTING~~

HELP!

**HELP! GUARANTEED MORE HABIT-FORMING
THAN ANY OTHER FAST-ADDICTING DRUG**

For fast, fast, fast relief from blues, boredom and banality, here is a collection of uncensored impudence culled from the crazy pages of **HELP!**, the star satire magazine.

Created by Harvey Kurtzman, the man who brought satire to the man in the street and elevated the comic strip to an art form, **HELP!** pokes thinking man's fun at practically everyone—from Kennedy to Castro, from Tarzan to Tonto, from the typing pool to the status seeker. **HELP!** milks all manner of sacred cows, kids the pants off movies, TV, pretty girls, Broadway producers, big business, and gives the final proof that levity is the soul of wit.

This book is dedicated to:

Tony Ahearn	Jackie Gleason	Tony Palladino
Chuck Alverson	Norm Glovsky	Shirley Peterson
Orson Bean	Boh Grossman	Tom Poston
Burt Bernstein	Ron Harris	Roger Price
Boh Blochman	Marc Hiesler	Larry Richman
Ray Bradbury	Bill Helmer	Ron Rojas
Algis Budrys	Mimi Hines	Mike Rokoff
Knox Burger	Art Hyde	Arnold Roth
Sid Caesar	Phil Interlandi	Mort Sahl
Nona Candler	Frank Interlandi	Stewart Schwartzberg
Jack Carter	Al Jaffee	Rod Serling
Harry Chester	Will Jordan	Jack Severin
Paul Coker	Milt Kamen	David Shaber
Jack Davis	Jan Kindler	Jean Shepherd
Peter de Vries	George Kirgo	Robert Sheckley
Hugh Downs	Ernie Kovacs	Shel Silverstein
Jim Durst	Nancy Kovack	Bernie Shir-Cliff
Don Edwing	Bruce Krefling	Gloria Steinem
Will Eisner	Jerry Lewis	Dick Van Dyke
Will Elder	Jane Mason	Roy Walters
Don Ellefson	Laurie Mathews	Don Watson
Robert Elliot	Gerry Matthews	Richard Weckler
Ed Fisher	Harry McDonnell	Don Wheeler
Phil Ford	Paul Merta	Barbara Wilkin
Stan Freberg	Robert Mertz	Max Williams
John G. Fuller	Sylvia Miles	Mary Louise Wilson
Gerry Gardner	Ron Miller	Gahan Wilson
Dave Garroway	Bill Murphy	Jonathan Winters
Bill Gelband	Jerry Nachman	Jack Wohl
Woody Gelman	Dawn Nickerson	
Paul Glaser	Dean Norman	

Who all helped HELP!



INTRODUCTION

I think it was Sam Goldwyn who, when giving an opinion on "message" movies said the following immortal words: "You want to send a message—call Western Union." While I have kept this deathless axiom posted in front of me on my huletin board in Da-Glo, I secretly like to think I've been that foolish as not to have subscribed to Mr. Goldwyn's advice 100%. This collection of 160 pages of foolishness is chock filled with sneaky messages and represents a year of HELP! from which we have skimmed the cream of HELP!'s photos and cartoons for you and here's what we've got.

For those of you who remember MAD Magazine in 1952, you will find here the cartoons of Davis and Elder who helped me to shape the original Mad format.





You will also see the cartoons of Ed Fisher, one of America's finest cartoon satirists. You will see Coker, Murphy, Wilson, Thaler . . . all excellent cartoonists, current. And we also have great cartoonists past, like Kley and Leonnee.

You'll find Wohl's Wohlnuts.

You'll find Milt Kamen and Dick Van Dyke acting in our posed picture "fumettis." This exclusive picture-story technique is one we borrowed from Italy where *fumettis* (puffs of smoke) have been wildly popular for years. . . .

And you will find a careful compendium of captioned stock shots painstakingly garnered from vast collections of Hollywood stills, Broadway photos, publicity shots, and the wire photo services of UPI and AP.

And if we tried to tell you what we've included from the year of HELP! you should see what we didn't have room for.

As I said in my opening, this is a collection of the kind of humor that has foolishly concerned itself with messages. We have tried to be funny too and if while you are reading, you are *laughing* while you are reading and you are *thinking* while you are reading, this little collection will have served its purpose.

—Harvey Kurtzman
September 1961



HARVEY KURTZMAN'S ~~FAST~~ ~~ACTING~~ HELP!

A GOLD MEDAL BOOK
From HELP! Magazine
which is edited by
Harvey Kurtzman
and published by
James Warren

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All characters in this book are fictional
and any resemblance to persons living or dead
is purely incidental.

Printed in the United States of America

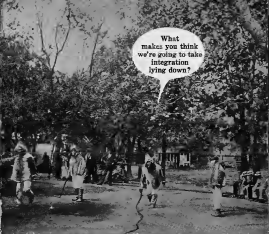
Later,
you mad
fool!



Now c'mon Ed, Jack did
say dibeles on the presidency.



What
makes you think
we're going to take
integration
lying down?



I'd like to
catch the guy
who included
Leopoldville
on this tour.



Certainly, I'll
come to dinner.
Let's see... next
Sunday, that's
December 7th
isn't it?



DOPGATCH REVISITED

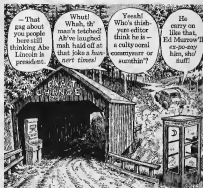
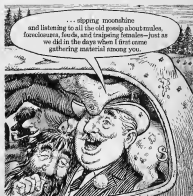
BY Ed Fisher and Will Elder

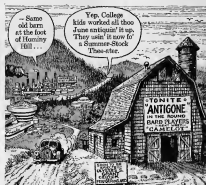
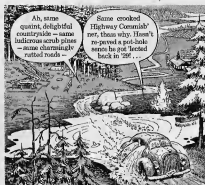
SOCIETY NOTES KLINE BISSELL, AUTHOR TO VISIT OZARK KIN.

DOPGATCH, March 15. — The Bissell clan, heretofore, its society, leading a visit to famous New York author Kline Bissell, creator of the famous "Huckleberry" sketches. Fresh from his Hollywood triumph and the sensational London opening of the musical-comedy version of his tales, Mr. Bissell will be entertained at the house of his cousins, Mr. & Mrs. Shone Bissell, where an old-fashioned covered dish dinner and a square dance has been arranged. The

Der Bissell-Klan, bisher, zu die indurten Manner sehr ein eingeladen. Seine Neffen, Schwager, in diesem Urlauben jungen Jahren, sind der "Huckel" als ein großer und bekannter Künstler zu nennen. Sie hat in den letzten Jahren fünf oder sechs, viele, neue Bücher, die große Erfolg und unter der Royal Society, oder mehr, an den auf seinem neuen Friseur, mehr, ein Wagen.



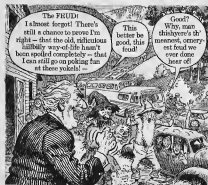
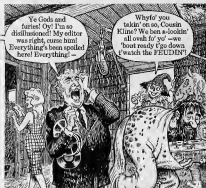


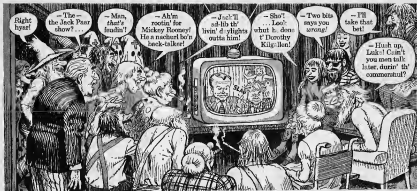












Right
hyster!

— The —
the Jack Paar
show? ...

— Man,
that's
fendin'!

— Ah'm
rootin' for
Mickey Rooney!
He a natchur bo'n
back-talker!

— Jack'll
ad-lib th'
livin' daylight
outta him!

— Sho'!
... Look:
what h. does
t' Dorothy
Kilgallen!

— Two bits
says you
wrong!

— I'll
take that
bet!

— Hush up,
Lukes! Cain't
you men talk
later, durin' th'
commerstul?

EXCITING FASHION IDEA
LA VIE PARISIENNE — 1900

— THE ANKLE WATCH — A daring proposal to place
a time-piece in the buckle of Milady's shoe —



GETTING UP
"O dear — noontime already."



THE COCKTAIL HOUR
"Woopal I think it's time to leave."



THE QUICK LUNCH

"Time to catch my train — Now if I can, get the waiter's attention —"



THE SOCIAL CALL

"I'd love to continue our talk Mr. Valentino but I keep looking at the time and —"



THE LADY DOCTOR

"Eighty beats per minute — you certainly have a fever."



WINDING THE WATCH

"When my fireplace stops — everything stops."

RAMEN
comic extraordinary
as Mr. Mafi in

OFFICE PARTY

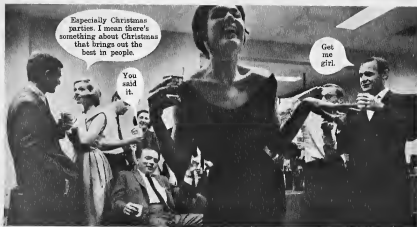
Attention!
Attention
everybody!

by Bernard Shir-Cliff
photographed by Ron Harris

'Twas the night before
Christmas and all through
New York, yuletide office
parties were in full, in-
iquitous swing. Read on and
you'll see what we mean.









Still, there's something about this party that doesn't remind me of Christmas.



I just can't put my finger on it.



Selma. Mr. Mafi would like to talk to you.

To me? How exciting! Oh— this is going to be just the best party ever!



Mr. Mafi must be a wonderful person. I'll bet he's terribly interesting once you get close to him.



Er... Yes... and Mr. Mafi does like to get close to his employees... likes to see them happy.









I like you
kid. You like
me?

Oh yes! You're
very kind. Anyone
could see
that...

How'd
you like
to be my
seketary?

Oh that would
be exciting.



HAH!
Atta sure
thing!

But unfor-
tunately I
can't type.

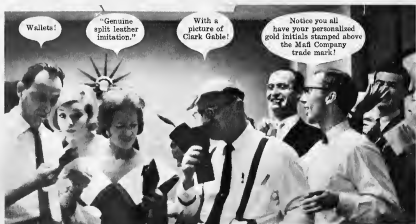
So I
type. You
be my
Friday
girl.

You
mean
girl
Friday.

I mean Friday girl.
I already got a Monday
girl, Tuesday girl...













END

THE IMPATIENT MOMMY

Mike Thaler



1

Serpent, mommy.



2

Robot, mommy.



3

Whale, mommy.



4



5

Dragon, mommy

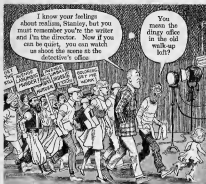


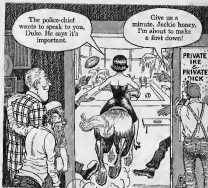
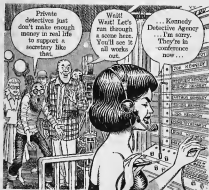
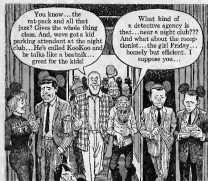
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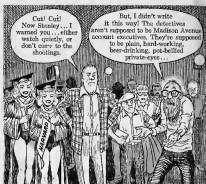
77 PENNSY STRIP

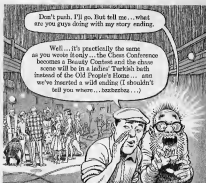
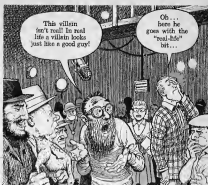
A short fantasy proving truth is indeed stranger than fiction . . . especially if you fake it.

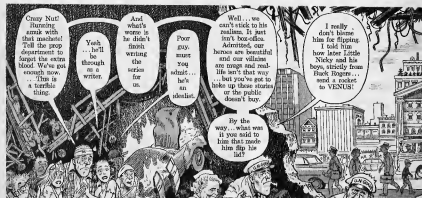














43-88





SHADOW-PLAY

Gahan Wilson







Graham Wilson

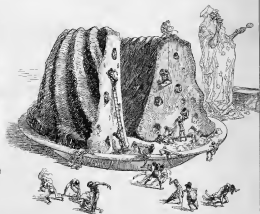
Heinrich Kley



Heinrich Kley was one of the most remarkable pen and ink satirists working in Germany at the turn of the century. Recently we received from Europe an old collection, new to us, of Kley's drawings... the best of which we've selected and published here for your inspection.



continued -





WOHLNUTS

By Jack Wohl

OKAY, LEROY,
NOW EXHALE.



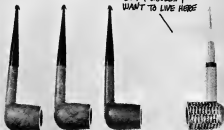
BUT HOW DO WE
KNOW IF YOU'RE
REALLY THE SHADOW?



CONGRATULATIONS, MILDRED
IT'S LOVELY.



IT'S A NICE
PLACE TO VISIT,
BUT I WOULDN'T
WANT TO LIVE HERE



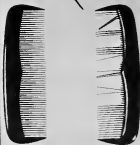
Y'KNOW MILDRED,
I STILL HAVEN'T
GOTTEN OVER THE
CHRISTMAS PARTY.



HOLY COW
MARVIN, WHY
DIDN'T YOU
TELL ME
IT WAS
A COSTUME
PARTY?



TELL ME HOWARD,
DO YOU KNOW
A GOOD
DENTIST?



IS IT ANY WONDER
THERE'S SO MUCH
UNEMPLOYMENT?



I KNOW THEY'RE
HAPPY NOW,
BUT IT WON'T
LAST.



TELL ME HOWARD,
DID YOU EVER THINK
OF USING LANOLIN?



DON'T DENY IT
LEROY.
YOU KNOW YOU
MARRIED ME FOR
MY MONEY.



WATCH IT
HERBIE.



I THINK....



IT'S A
TRAP.



BUTTERFINGERS!!!

TELEVISION TANGLE



Concerning T. V. film-fights if ever they were for real, it is a medical fact—



—this blow would probably cause fracture of the mandible



—and this could seriously strain the peritoneum—



—and this, lacerations to the labium...



—this, crushed cervicals... damage to the patellae



—disoriented diverticulum starting split in
the portal vein or inferior vena cava—



—fractured tibia, fibia, radius, ulna, coccyx, pelvis—



—thoraco-lumbar displacement. Also subluxated acromion—



—zygomatico facial fracture—



elevated epigastrium tendon—
—pneumothorax macuated... gastrocheumus...



—ruptured gluteus maximus... punctured
saphenous vein... hiatus hernia—



—syncopated syncope—



—multiple contusions, neurogenic shock and ventricular fibrillation terminating in certain death. However, as it is on television—



—this is only the first round of the film fight. The worst is yet to come.



END

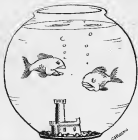




help's public gallery



Frederick Tiger



OKAY—IF THERE IS NO GOD, WHO CHANGES THE WATER?

Seaford Chaparral



"AS LONG AS YOU'RE OVER THERE, WHY
DON'T YOU POLISH THE CHROME?"

TALE RECORDED



CASTLE

STEVE SURRYTHING



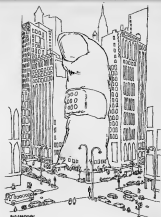
"Certainly. What kind of favor?"

Princeton Tiger



SKIP WILLIAMSON

Yale Record



"OF COURSE A LOT OF PEOPLE LIKE IT, BUT PERSONALLY I THINK IT STICKS OUT LIKE A SORE THUMB."

YALE RECORD



STEVE BARRYNE



"HE LIKES CHILDREN."

Orange Peel



Gaster



Glovsky



You can have one from
Column A, or two from Column
B, or two from Column
A and . . .



Good lord,
—it's a polling
booth!



I don't know who it is.
They all look alike to me.



Sorry,
but when we
say no smoking,
we mean no
smoking!



Is it
"I" before "E"
except after "C"
or "E" be-
fore "I"?

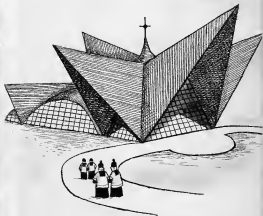


I've
been
drafted!

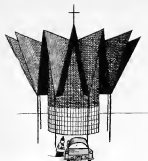


Re-Formed Churches

By Bill Murphy



"I don't know what I'd do without the dear lads ...
They're the only ones who know how to get in ..."



"Two
cheeseburgers,
one black and white
shake, one ... OOPS! !"



"No, no, no ... The bottling plant is down the road! !"



"That reminds me, I have to get a new hat ..."



"Settle down man, settle down ... Now what's
this about Martians landing! ! ?"



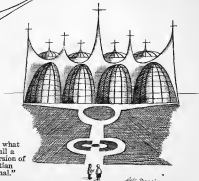
"I'm sorry children, but you'll just have to find a good sledding place elsewhere ..."



"This morning a little boy asked me when is it going to flap its wings and fly away ... ?"



"Based on Simon called Peter who was this fisherman swallowed by this white whale called Moby Dick ... Anyway ... It's all very symbolic."



"Kind of what you'd call a modern version of a christian Taj Mahal."

Artie Ramsey





Mama,
it's
Lloyd Bridges!



This White Horse Whiskey
campaign is more trouble
than it's worth!



Oh what, we ask, is beauty?

(Of beauty we're all fond)

At one time or another —

you've glimpsed a fleeting blonde...



— A slash of hip, a flash of hair,

some subtle thing tightened on —

You would see more, and yet before

You've had enough, she's gone.



The gorgeous women come and go.

And yet to make come true

the winter wild, of mind, beguiled —

You almost never do.



But point's not won so we go on

with blonde and rondelet,

And sure enough — outside the store,

she stands, then walks your way!



*The thrill of love's a thrill that's warm,
a trembling through and through.
Oh heart be still! You have no will.
She looking right at you!*



*With fixed eye and course, she moves;
direct, erect and young,
advancing with a swinging gait
... a trifle over-mung.*



*Less interlude—things truer showed.
You swiftly take her in;
'neath lowered lid, observe the legs
... uncomfortably thin.*



*You both converge. Details emerge
from make-up's subterfuge.
You lift your gaze to tilted nose
... uncomfortably huge.*



*These ill facts are but knowledge
and knowledge is but truth.
She ope's her mouth to ask the time—
Yes... spaces twist each tooth.*



*And through the spaces, breathing stale—
Red mouth! Blonde hair! Oh each
Are faded, faded as you leave
her fading voice (a screech).*



*This poorly perfumed country now
first-handed, you explore,
find wrinkles in abundance
and blemishes galore.*

*So what, we say, is beauty
depends on what's in sight.
And who's a deer at fifty feet—
close-up may be a fright.*

*

P.S.

*If you would love the ladies,
listen carefully to me
Don't put them in a microscope.
Don't strip their mystery.*

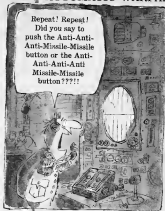
*True... by detailed observation,
understanding oft' is won.
Yet ignorance breeds mystery
And a bell dam—right more fun!*

—H.K.



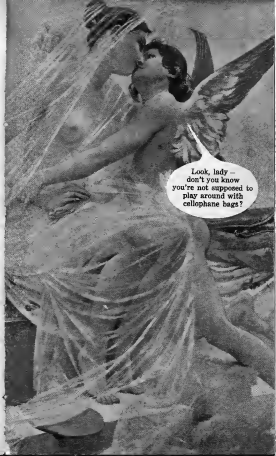
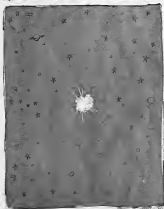


NEARLY AUTOMATIC WARFARE



—continued

...or did he say ...



CIVIL WAR VIGNETTES by Jack Davis







Well how
did I know they'd be
working the North 40 today
... And pull your
suspenders up.



WE
GOTTA
GET
ELLIOT
NESS!



... and if I catch you
going out without your
dickie once more ...

Help! presents DICK VAN DYKE, mobile-faced star of Broadway musical "Bye-Bye Birdie", as sports-car-sport of

BINKY and the STATUS-SINKER

by Bernard Shir-Cliff

With its sleek lines, virile performance and smooth handling, the sports car is just the thing to put you ahead of the pack—that pack of show-offs at the office we mean. What, then, will happen to friend Binky here. Is he forging ahead? Is he being lapped? Read on, read on.

Well Poo,
my dear . . . how do
you like it?

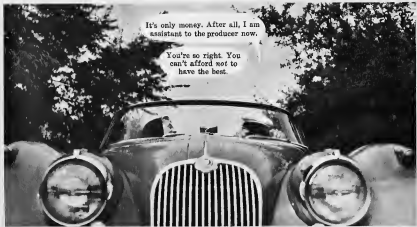
Oh Binky—
it's fabulous!
So expensive
too.



Photographs by Ron Harris

It's only money. After all, I am
assistant to the producer now.

You're so right. You
can't afford not to
have the best.



It's the price of suc-
cess. But I sometimes envy
the working classes. I mean
at their level—it doesn't mat-
ter if you come to work
on the bus . . .

It's the price
you pay for being
creative. You'd never
be happy with less
than the best.

You're right.
You understand
me.



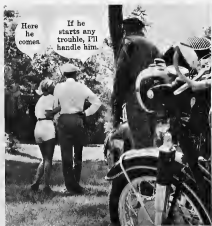












Here
he
comes.

If he
starts any
trouble, I'll
handle him.



If he pulls a knife... *WHAMMM!* I'll
give him the old Judo grip. Then the left hook...
the right cross... uppercut... hack-hack!



Lah-teetee
... tah
toetah ...

I say ...



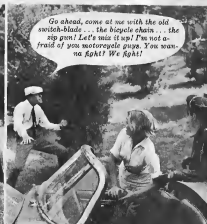
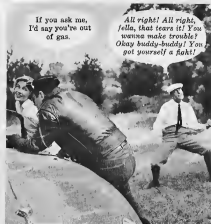
... what
seems to be the
trouble?

Tee-um
de-dum ...



Perhaps I could help you. I had
a car just like this on the Riviera.

Phwee
phwee







A black and white photograph of a man with a mustache, wearing a suit and tie, holding a young girl. The girl is eating from a bowl with a spoon. A speech bubble is positioned above the girl.

But a whole
day of this? - You
must realize, I'm not
young as you Lolita...

A black and white photograph of a large, dark, textured sculpture of a person's head and shoulders. The sculpture is made of a rough, porous material and is set against a light background. A speech bubble is positioned above the sculpture.

This year
we clean
the pool!

A black and white photograph of a person working on a large, dark, textured sculpture. The person is standing next to the sculpture, which is made of a rough, porous material. A speech bubble is positioned above the person.

And then
as an encore,
I...

Xmas Cards

BY

Ed
Fisher

"Well — which one
do we follow?"



"A
group
of Magi
brought
us these
gifts last
night.
My wife
wonders if
we could
exchange
them."



**TENSE?
NERVOUS?
TIRED?**

**READ HELP!
AND RELAX**

**see? you're feeling
better already**



FAWCETT WORLD LIBRARY

It's been
scanned
by DRESS!

